

All-Wool Pants
MADE TO ORDER
FOR \$3.50 CASH.
M. E. FOHS, The Tailor.

The Crittenden Press.

M. E. FOHS,
Merchant Tailor
MARION, KY.
Receives new goods every day. Suits
made to order \$15.00 and upwards.
All-wool pants made to order \$3.50.

VOLUME 16.

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, OCTOBER 24, 1895.

NUMBER 20

STATE FINANCES.

A Review of the State's Financial Affairs from 1867 Down to 1895

Some Figures that Dissolve Some Campaign Charges.

A review of the financial and political history of Kentucky for the past twenty-eight years, if honestly undertaken, with a full determination to present the actual facts and figures accompanied by results obtained, will not afford the most carping critic an opportunity to show either inefficiency or incapacity in those charged with governmental duties, and would fully demonstrate that Democratic principles, when honestly applied in the functions of that government, result in producing the greatest good to the greatest number.

This period of twenty-eight years is selected because the Republican party in its platform declares that, when the Democratic party came into power in Kentucky, they found the state able to pay every debt and have millions of surplus left, and in the same sentence they state, in substance that this surplus has been squandered by the Democrats and that the state is now millions of dollars in debt.

As the Democratic party was not responsible for the condition of the treasury as it was found to be in 1867, since the government for the four years immediately preceding that period could by no possibility be charged to them, we are willing to take up the condition of affairs as they existed when the Democrats obtained control of the state government in 1867, and trace the history of the state fairly and intelligently, as verified by its public records from that date to the present time.

The Republican platform declares in substance that the Democratic party found millions of surplus in the treasury in 1867. Is this true? If false, would not such a declaration show them unworthy of the confidence of the people of the state?

We ask your patient consideration of the figures of the Auditor's report for 1867. On page 14 of said report it appears that while there was a balance in the treasury on October 10, 1867, "not millions of dollars," but only \$25,857.91 belonging to the Revenue Fund of the state, which could, under the law alone, be used for ordinary expenses of the government, there was on the other hand, a deficit of \$137,031.92 (see page 14, Auditor's report, 1867), and there was also due the Sinking Fund from the Revenue fund (see page 499 same report) the sum of \$381,239.56, which had been borrowed from the Sinking Fund to meet the ordinary expenses of the state government, previously contracted, and also the sum of \$28,465.28 due on sundry accounts (see page 56 same report), all of which constituted an actual deficit in the Revenue Fund of \$546,737.76.

There was in the treasury to the credit of the Sinking Fund, on October 10, 1867, the sum of \$1,438,493.36. In addition the Revenue Fund, or department, owed to the Sinking Fund, as has just been stated, \$381,239.56. The commissioners of the Sinking Fund also had on deposit in the Farmers Bank \$18,026.81. There was due from the Revenue Fund on October 10, 1867, \$81,239.98, which could not be paid because there were no funds available for that purpose. The state also owned stock in banks and railroads amounting to \$1,272,819.50, and stock in Internal Improvements, "the present value of which is uncertain" (see language of report), amounting in the aggregate to \$4,830,475.00. These constituted the entire assets of the state, except the \$25,000 in the treasury, and belonging wholly to the Sinking Fund (see page 499, Auditor's report, 1867).

In order to understand these statements it may be necessary to state that this Sinking Fund was created to provide means to pay off the bonded debt of the state previously created, and could not lawfully be used for any other purpose whatever (see section 34, article II, Third Constitution of Kentucky).

The total bonded debt of the state on October 10, 1867, was \$4,611,199.46. Of available assets to meet this debt there were in the treasury, belonging to the Sinking Fund, \$1,438,493.36; in railroad and bank stocks, \$1,272,819.50 and in bank, \$18,026.81, making a total of \$2,729,339.67. The loan to the Revenue Department of \$381,239.56, and the \$81,239.98 due from the Revenue Funds, and not transferred, were not available, because there was only the sum of twenty-five thousand and odd dollars in the treasury, in the general Revenue Fund, and these latter sums could not be had until collected and saved from the excess of future receipts over future disbursements of the Revenue Funds alone.

The stock in Internal Improvements held by the Sinking Fund Commissioners, was not available for the purpose, as will hereafter be shown. To meet the bonded debt of \$4,611,199.46 there was only available, therefore, the sum of \$2,729,339.67, which, when so applied, left a debt of \$1,881,859.79 to be provided for in the future. Allowing as a credit the actual value of the stock in Internal Improvements of \$500,000.00 and the indebtedness of the Revenue Fund to the Sinking Fund of \$462,529.54, making a total of \$962,529.54 to be deducted from the remainder of \$1,881,859.79, the actual debt of the state would be \$919,330.25.

As however the state still owns these Internal Improvement stocks, except as hereinafter noted, and as the bonded debt includes the total of \$4,611,199.46 the state and county school bonds, amounting to \$1,632,297.46, which by their terms and by constitutional provisions irredeemable, the correct comparison of credits and debts, in order to determine the precise financial condition, is to exclude these items.

The bonded debt of the state other than the state and county school bonds amounted on October 10, 1867, to \$2,987,891.98, and the total available assets, if the bank and railroad stock could have been sold for the amount at which they were carried in the assets of the Sinking fund, were only \$2,729,339.67, leaving a balance unpaid of \$249,552.31, to which must be added to the actual deficit in the Revenue Fund on October 10, 1867, of \$546,737.76 (see page 56, Auditor's report, 1867), making a total indebtedness of the state at that date \$796,290.14.

These are plain facts taken from the public records and stamp the statement contained in the Republican platform as a flagrant attempt to deceive the public by false and deliberate misrepresentations.

The stock in Internal Improvements consisted of \$2,528,110.97 in turnpike roads, \$901,932.70 stock in Kentucky River, \$859,126.79 Green and Barren River Improvements, \$372,520.70 Licking River, and \$168,783.83 in the Owingsville and Big Sandy Dirt Road.

The stock in the River Improvements had no value, and the works were carried on at a constant and increasing loss, amounting in 1867 to more than \$75,000 (see Board of Internal Improvements' report, vol. II Pub. Docs. 1867.)

All these River Improvements have been ceded to the general government, and the latter has expended on Kentucky river alone one and a half million of dollars, in repairing and maintaining the system; and derives no revenue therefrom, no tolls being taken.

The Owingsville and Big Sandy Dirt Road is still on hand, and probably in "no better condition than when it was turned over to the Democratic party with the other fictitious millions of surplus left by their predecessors in 1867.

The stocks held in the River Improvements, as well as the turnpike stocks, were not permanent investments made by the state, but were merely cash subscriptions to the various enterprises, under the system of Internal Improvements, adopted in or about the year 1834, to promote the development of all portions of

the state by securing a system of improved roads and waterways; and the turnpike stocks, with the exception of five roads sold by special act of the legislature, for which the state realized the sum of \$24,713.83, and three other non-dividend paying roads, donated to the counties through which they ran, by the same authority, are still owned by the state. The remainder of these stocks are carried in the assets of the Sinking Fund at their actual value of \$500,000 estimated upon a dividend paying basis, since they produce an annual revenue, equal to about five per cent on that sum; and it may not be a comforting fact to our critics, but it is nevertheless true, that the remainder of these stocks now yields more net revenue to the state than the whole \$4,830,000.00 in 1867. It must be borne in mind that these stocks can not be sold or otherwise disposed of without express legislative sanction, the power and duty of the Commissioners of the sinking fund extending only to their control.

That these Internal Improvements are not more valuable than they are can hardly be attributed by men of intelligence to the conduct of state affairs by the Democratic party.

Modern modes of transportation, often by parallel lines, have rendered them comparatively worthless; but they have served their purpose in the development of the state, and are still important to the localities for neighborhood travel. It might as well be said that the Republican party should be held responsible for the disuse and consequent failure of the White Water canal in Ohio, because its banks have been lined with railroad tracks, as to hold the Democratic party in Kentucky responsible for the decline in the value of the stocks in river, turnpike and dirt roads, now that we have more than three thousand miles of railroads traversing our state.

During the current fiscal years from 1867-8 to 1894-5 inclusive, the Democratic state officials have received and disbursed in the way of

taxes, public dues and public moneys, a total sum of \$79,937,731.99. Of this sum \$30,141,667.67, or more than three-eighths, have been devoted to education and the maintenance of our common school system; \$12,171,319.35 have been devoted to the extension and maintenance of our charitable institutions; \$10,336,339.42 have been paid out in the expenses attending criminal prosecutions, and the remainder, \$27,308,405.55 has been applied to the payment of the other ordinary expenses of the state government, which have averaged less than one million dollars per year.

During this long period of time there has been but one defalcation by a state official. The aggregate of his misappropriation of the public moneys was \$247,128.50. But there has been recovered and paid into the treasury on account of said defalcation \$118,948.91, leaving unaccounted for at the present time \$128,179.59, some portion of which is still the subject of litigation and may yet be collected. But if we assume that nothing more can or will be collected, the total loss to the state will be less than one-sixth of one per cent of the gross sum received and disbursed. Such a result bears favorable comparison with the business management of any other state government, and is in striking contrast to the fraudulent maladministration of public affairs by Republican officials in the Southern states during the period of Republican rule, and to the conduct of some of the Republican pension officers, collectors of Internal Revenue and United States marshals who have held office in Kentucky.

The condition of the state finances today should be most gratifying not only to the taxpayer, but every citizen who desires an honest and economically administered government.

Only the minimum amount of taxes for governmental purposes has been taken from the people, and these taxes have been so expended as to obtain full and absolute protection to all interests alike, and law and order everywhere secured.

The material advancement of the state is shown on every hand, and while our growth in wealth and population has not been equal to that of some of the younger and more recently settled states of the Union, it has far exceeded many of the older Eastern states, and has been of the most substantial and enduring character.

Without a dollar of state debt that can not now be paid and with a low

ARLINGTON.

Classic and Poetic Description of the National Cemetery and its Surroundings.

(Special to the Press.)

Washington, D. C., Oct. 24.—A legion holds within her emerald bosom seventeen thousand heroic warriors. Like an Egyptian Queen, mournful majesty, gazing on eternal waters of the Nile, Arlington rears her romantic head to the sky, bathes her feet in the murmuring waters of the Potomac.

The garbled oak, the cedar and the pine echo back the caw of the crow, and the song of the wild bird, and through the morning sunlight, and evening twilight the various voices of Nature chant a requiem over the mouldering remains of the loyal dead. This spot is dedicated to heroism. Its green sward is the maw of patriotic hearts, its dome the bending heavens, and its altar candles the watching stars of God!

As the years glide away and coming centuries usher into life millions of human beings, Arlington shall be a Mecca for the unalterable principles of truth, and around its undulating vale and green hillocks the spirit of love and loyalty, shall kneel at the vesper of Nationality, and swing perfumed censers at the Holy shrine of prayer and patriotism.

Monuments in marble, granite, and bronze lift their modest or pretentious heads, appealing to the memory of those who wander near the lonely bed where valor sleeps, but where these emblems of love and remembrance shall have passed away and crumbled into impalpable dust, the truth for which they died shall shine out like the rising sun, and be as lasting as eternity.

The former home of romance, wealth and slavery has become at last the sepulcher of the dead, and the laughing musical voices of the proud past are but a memory in the columned mansion of General Lee.

Of the army, and Porter of the navy, and their last sleep in front of Arlington; and the stars and stripes floating from the tall staff throws its glinting shadows over the heroes that rest below.

Long regimental lines of white marble headstones fades away into forest vistas, and Sheridan seems again to ride down the valley, through Winchester, to turn retreat into victory.

Templed, unlike the Roman Pantheon, the divinities of Arlington are dedicated to patriotism, and its worshippers are a Christian people. From its columned porch the eye beholds to the East and North across the Potomac the mansions, temples, steeples, domes of Washington and Georgetown, framed in by the rolling hills of Maryland. To the South and West, the eye may linger on the historic Long Bridge and Alexandria, where the martyr Ellsworth lost his life for freedom.

In the dim distance a chain of forts and earthworks rear their crumbling heads. Thirty years of rains, snows, suns have wrinkled their bald brows, yet Dame Nature with her universal kindness has covered the rude scars of war with the daisy, the morning glory and Virginia creeper.

The pioneer of industry has leveled down the redridges of rebellion, and where once the reveille and long roll of battle resounded, the horn of the husbandman calls his toilers of peace from fields of waving grain and golden fruit to the rustic board of joy and love.

The brave hearts that slumber forever at Arlington, as well as those who rest at Chickamauga, Fredericksburg, and Gettysburg dedicated their lives to liberty, and immortalized their devotion by death. Who will care for their loved mounds when we are gone? Who will strew roses and plant bright flowers in the Maytime of Nature? Other patriotic bands of brave men and fair women will take up the roll of duty, and even when all but liberty has perished from the earth, the robins and the blue bird, the jay and the mocking bird, will warble at sunrise a reveille over the green and that wraps their sacred clay.

Nature herself will deck the graves of our fallen comrades, and the winds of heaven will chant a requiem to their memory, and kiss the loved spot where heroes slumber.

Thousands of loved soldiers rest in unknown graves, far away from the loved ones at home. They sleep in a land of strangers, where the tears of love cannot moisten the green shroud that mantles their ashes. But, if no kind hand is there to strew flowers, or loved eye to shed the tear of sorrow, there is One that reigns among the eternal stars that daily floods the unknown grave with sunshine, and night by night the budding wild flowers.

PREVENTION OF DIPHTHERIA.

Circular Issued by the State Board of Health of Kentucky.

BOWLING GREEN, KY., Oct. 15.

To the Health Officials and People of Kentucky:

The unusual prevalence of diphtheria in many sections of the State makes it important that the attention of health officials and people should be called to the best known methods for preventing the occurrence or restricting the spread of disease.

Diphtheria is both contagious and infectious, attacking persons of all ages, and affecting children much more frequently than adults. It may be communicated from the sick to the well directly, or by means of persons, clothing, toys, pet animals, or other things infected by the sick or sick room, and especially by cups or other articles which pass from mouth to mouth. In a sense it is a "filth disease," sometimes seeming to originate spontaneously in the presence of bad sanitary surroundings, and certainly spreading more rapidly and being most fatal in localities.

Diphtheria is a preventable disease. Other preventive measures are almost invariably followed by the limitation of the disease to the first case or cases. When it gets away from the primary case and makes its escape upon the community, somebody is to blame. The sooner we accept this as a sanitary axiom the sooner we shall begin to do our duties as individuals and as communities.

When it is known or suspected that a person has diphtheria he should immediately be separated from the rest of the family, and put into a sunny, well ventilated and plainly furnished room, preferably on the upper floor, and as disconnected as possible from other rooms, especially the living and sleeping rooms of children. No other person besides the nurse and necessary attendants should be permitted to enter the room, and they should take every precaution not to infect to others.

The State Bacteriologist, Dr. J. E. Cashion, at the City Hospital, Louisville, will make prompt examination and report if any suspected material is sent to him, thus setting at rest any doubts as to diagnosis. Upon application he will send mailing cases, containing sterilized tubes and mops, for collecting and transmitting cultures from any suspected case. This work will be done without charge for any health officer or physician in the State. The Board recommends the use of antitoxin in every case as soon as it is seen, without waiting for the result of the bacteriological examination.

At the same time the health officer of the town or country should be notified and he should co-operate with the physician and family to keep the disease from spreading. A blue flag, or a card, with diphtheria on it, in large, plain letters, should be placed in a conspicuous position on the house. No child or person having the care of children should be permitted to enter the house.

The discharge from the throat, mouth and nose are exceedingly poisonous, and should be received on soft cloth and immediately burned, or immersed in a solution of chloride of lime, six ounces to the gallon of water. The bed and body linen, immediately upon removal, should be boiled for half an hour, or immersed in the chloride of lime solution for twenty-four hours. In no case should clothing go into the family washing.

No person from a house where there is diphtheria should go into "public assemblies, as churches, fairs or concerts, and especially schools.

Persons who have had diphtheria should not mingle with the public for some time after the last trace of the disease has left the throat and nose, and only after all their clothing has been thoroughly washed or disinfected. No child from a house where the disease has prevailed should be permitted to enter school except upon the certificate of a physician that it is safe to do so.

In case of death the body should be wrapped in a sheet saturated with the chloride of lime or bi chloride of mercury solution, and put in a tight coffin. The funeral should be strictly private, and in no case should children, or those having the care of children, be permitted to attend.

After death or complete recovery the room should be disinfected under the supervision of the health officer or a competent physician. First, mattresses, comforts and other like things badly soiled should be burned. Such clothing and bedding as can be washed should be boiled or placed in the chloride solution as above directed.

To those living in malarial districts Tutt's Pills are indispensable, they keep the system in perfect order and are an absolute cure for sick headache, indigestion, malaria, torpid liver, constipation and all bilious diseases.

Tutt's Liver Pills

Follows. Arrange the contents of the room so as to expose the greatest amount of surface to the action of the disinfectant. Close the apartment as completely as possible, stopping all openings, as chimney flues, key holes, etc., through which the gas might escape. Thoroughly dampen the floor and bedding. For a room ten feet square use three pounds of sulphur, moistened with alcohol, in an iron pan, placed in a tub containing a few inches of water, to avoid danger from fire. When certain the sulphur is burning well, leave the room, close the door and allow the room to remain tightly closed for ten or twelve hours. Afterwards the room should be thoroughly ventilated for several hours, and then the floor, and ledges over windows and doors, and other places likely to retain dust, should be washed with the chloride solution and then with soap and hot water. The house and premises generally should be put in the cleanest and best condition possible.

To be effectual the precautions here suggested should be rigidly observed. Imperfect isolation and disinfection are worse than useless, giving rise only to a false sense of security.

County and other boards of health have full authority under our laws to enforce these rules, and will fall short of their duty if they fail to do so.

Copies of this circular, and similar ones in regard to the prevention of scarlet fever, typhoid fever and consumption, for free distribution, may be had upon application to the Board at Bowling Green, Ky.

By order of the Board:
J. M. MATTHEWS, M. D., President.
J. N. MCCORMACK, M. D., Secretary.

Read This.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Apr. 16, 1894.—I have used Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism and found it to be all that is claimed for it. I believe it to be the best preparation for rheumatism and deep seated muscular pains on the market and cheerfully recommend it to the public. Jno. G. Brooks, dealer in boots, shoes, etc., No. 18 Main St.

ALSO READ THIS.
MECHANICSVILLE, St. Mary county, Md.—I sold a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm to a man who had been suffering with rheumatism for several years. It made him a well man. A. J. McGill. For sale at 50 cent per bottle by J. H. Orme & Bro. Druggists.

If your children are subject to croup watch for the first symptom of the disease—hoarseness. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse it will prevent the attack. Even after the croupy cough has appeared the attack can always be prevented by giving this remedy. It is also invaluable for colds and whooping cough. For sale by J. H. Orme & Bro. Druggists.

In regard to the Tongue Supporter that I now have in use, furnished by Clement & Cruce, it supplies a long felt want by saving so much hard labor. I do not consider any tongue of machinery or wagon complete without it. J. C. Baker, Marion, Ky.

I will have to say that the Tongue Supporter I purchased of Clement & Cruce is the most complete and useful little device of the age.

W. H. Cardin.
Speaking of the Tongue Supports received of Clement & Cruce, I will have to admit that it is a thing in the right place, and I could hardly do without it. M. C. O'Hara,

Yes sir, that support is a thing of necessity, and is as handy as a pocket in a shirt. I can't do without them now. L. F. White.

Of course there are bigger things invented, but they are few that are more useful, convenient and labor saving than the tongue supports sold by Clement & Cruce. I consider them well worth the money. I would not take five times the amount and do without the ones I have in use. D. N. Riley.

The tongue support sold by Clement & Cruce is a good thing in the right place. W. H. Ordway.

I will have to say after using the support purchased of Clement & Cruce, that it is a good thing and in the right place. Every machine tongue should be supplied with it. I consider any machine tongue not complete without it. F. M. Clement.

In a recent letter to the manufacturer Mr. W. F. Benjamin, editor of the Spectator, Rutherford, N. Y., says: "It may be a pleasure to you to know the high esteem in which Chamberlain's medicines are held by the people of your own State, where they must be best known. An aunt of mine, who resides at Dexter, Iowa, was about to visit me a few years ago, and before leaving home wrote me, asking if they were sold here, stating if they were not she would bring a quantity with her, as she did not like to be without them." The medicines referred to are Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, famous for its cure of coughs and colds, Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism, lame back, pains in the side and chest, and Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy, for bowel complaints. These medicines have been in constant use in Iowa for almost a quarter of a century. The people have learned that they are articles of great worth and merit, and unequaled by any other. They are for sale here by Orme Bros.

NOTICE.
We have this day, by mutual consent, dissolved our partnership in the practice of law, and desire all who are indebted to us to call and settle. A. C. Moore.
Jno. A. Moore.

This S. pt. 21, 1895.

Wheat Drills!
BY THE PEOPLES MAN.
Almost at Your Own Price.
And guaranteed. \$40.00 on months time and less for cash. Have on hands Superior and Good Wheat Drills.
JOSEPH MASCO, Cave-in-Rock, Illa.

Use the Old Reliable
Make Big Wheat FERTILIZERS
FALL '95.
A Big Yield!
A Fine Grade!
DEAR SIR:
We beg leave to inform you that we are now prepared to furnish you with the GLOBE FERTILIZERS, one of the best goods on the market for wheat. These goods have been sold and used for years with fine results, and we are especially anxious to have you try them. Please call and see us as we will make it to your interest. YOURS VERY TRULY,
CLARK, KEVIL & CO.

DR. R. L. MOORE THOS. J. YANDELL
INSURANCE
MOORE & YANDELL.
Represent some of the best companies in the country, OLD NORTH AMERICA, TRADERS, PENNSYLVANIA and others.
PROTECT YOURSELF AGAINST FIRE!
By placing your risks with these first class companies, and reliable agents. Call and get rates.
You only see
That's because there is only one line running Through Couch's, Free Reclining Chair Cars and Pullman Palace Sleepers between Memphis and principal points in Arkansas and Texas without charge.
This line traverses the finest Farming, Grazing and Timber Land and reaches the most prosperous Towns and Cities in the Great Southwest.
One Line. IT IS THE
COTTON BELT ROUTE
WRITE FOR A COPY
W. A. McQUOWN, TRAVELING PASS AGENT, LOUISVILLE, KY.
E. W. LABEAUME, GEN'L PASS & TICKET AGT., ST. LOUIS, MO.
Of "Home in the Southwest," "Through Texas," "Texas Lands," or "Truth about Arkansas." Mailed to any address upon application.

At it Again!
The Same Man At The Same Business.
B. F. McMican has purchased the Howard Bros. grocery stock and will continue business at the same stand, with a first class stock of groceries and confectionaries, and will sell all at the lowest prices. I have tinware, glassware, crockery, ware, tubs and all other must be sold regardless of price, if you are in need of any kind of this kind come and get it at your own price.
Cash for Produce—I want all your eggs and butter.
B. F. McMican.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

Bed Blankets and Comforts Cheaper than Ever!

AGAIN WE COME TO THE FRONT!

WITH WHAT EVERYONE WOULD SAY
The Best Selected, Lowest Price, Stock of
Goods Ever Seen in our County.

WE ARE SHOWING
A GREAT LINE OF



Wool Dress Goods, Satins, Crepons,
Ginghams, and Everything in the Dry Goods and Notion Line.

No Shoddy
Boots or Shoes.

Remember
We Nandle

BUY YOUR
GOODS
FROM

Crepons,
Goods and Notion Line.

We have the Newest and
Cheapest Line of

Ladies Capes
and Cloaks

EVER SEEN.

Men and Boys This cold weather will make you shed your linen and put
Overcoat at less price than you ever heard of before.

See Our Goods, Get Our Prices. Make Money by Saving it.

It is about time for all to lay aside their slippers and summer shoes, and when you look out for your own interest
by buying at the old low prices—from the best stock of Boots and Shoes in the Country.

PIERCE-YANDELL-GUGENHEIM CO.

INCORPORATED.

Hats and Caps in all the Latest Styles.

The Press.

ISSUED WEEKLY.

R. C. WALKER, Publisher.

ONE YEAR . . . ONE DOLLAR

Hon. John K. Hendrick to-morrow.

The First district orators are at
work and the old Gibraltar promises
to do her duty.

and it is to be
announcements will never again disgrace
America.

Board has been reduced at the
poor house. Even the hard times
have their redeeming features, and in
this case it puts a check on heartless
boarding house keepers.

We are to have some of the cam-
paign eloquence after all. Three
Republicans and two Democrats in
one week is not a bad showing for the
respect in which our county is held.

Rev. P. Roundtree, a Baptist min-
ister, of Edmundson county, who has
been a life long Republican, has taken
the stump for the Democratic ticket.
He is said to be a man of influence.

Senator Tyler, a dyed-in-the-wool
Republican, has recently been inter-
viewed in Washington, and is as solid
as the rock of Gibraltar for free silver
coinage. He says the restoration of
silver to the coinage is the only
measure which will insure the return
of national prosperity.

Read that article on state finances
on first page of this paper. The
talk about the mismanagement is
purely fictitious, and was invented
for the sole purpose of deceiving the
voters in behalf of Mr. Bradley.
No wonder that the policy of his
campaign managers is to avoid joint
discussions.

The platform declares that both
gold and silver shall be the standard
money of the country, and that both
shall be coined without discrimina-
tion, yet there is a few folks who
declare that gold alone shall be the
standard and that Gen. Hardin is
of the platform when he declares
that silver shall be treated like gold.

Hon. John W. Bush, the Nestor of
Livingston county Democrats, has a
letter in this paper concerning the
candidate of his friend and neighbor,
Mr. T. J. Nickells. To those
who may be personally strangers to
Mr. Nickells, the public utterances of
such a man as Mr. Bush is ample
assurance of our candidates' worthiness
in all particulars. Mr. Bush's state-
ments concerning the attitude of the
Democracy of his county towards the
sterling standard bearer is reassuring.

The Courier-Journal appeals to the
anti-Hallians to support the re-
turner of the ticket. There is a
streak of party disloyalty in this, as
well as a whole lot of inconsistency.
The appeal to vote for a part of the
ticket, instead of the whole, is the
disloyalty, and as other men on the
ticket have been

parent. We are glad to note that
such peculiar appeals come from the
gold bug element, because the silver
men every where are advocating the
support of the entire ticket. They
are loyal Democrats, who appreciate
the fact that the ticket is composed of
good, clean, competent men; that the
party in the State has a splendid
record and that there is not a single
valid reason for scratching. If the
silver men should follow the spirit of
the plan endorsed by the Courier-Jour-
nal, they would scratch one or two
men on the ticket, the gold men would

entire ticket was not defeated, it
would not be the fault of Democrats.
Our differences were submitted to the
State convention, if the work of that
body was not satisfactory to all parties,
the balm for the wounds is certainly
not in the ranks of the other political
parties. While some of the men on
our ticket may hold views on the
financial question not altogether in
accord with our own, yet they are
still nearer to the men on the other
ticket who not only differ with us
on finances but on other grave
questions: The man who goes off at
a tangent is a mighty poor Democrat,
and a mighty poor reasoner. In the
next Democratic convention is the
place to fight for what you want.

Cash Money Clay, who has for some
time been trying to persuade old
Atlas to let him have the job of carry-
ing the world on his shoulder, and
who, while waiting for that Titan to
accede to his modest request, con-
cluded to amuse himself with the Lilliputian
pastime of holding down the gubernatorial
chair of Kentucky, an-
nounces that he can not support any
of the candidates for governor. Those
who gave close attention to the
late canvass for the Democratic nomi-
nation for governor may possibly
remember, if they have had nothing
particular to engage their minds since
then, that Clay was an aspirant for
that honor, and when defeated, he
made about as ungraceful a speech as
ever fell upon the ears of a conven-
tion. Enveloped in a choleric spirit
he retired to his broad blue grass
acres, and has since been nursing his
disappointment. Encouraged by the
covert lead of the Courier-Journal, he
now fires his pop gun, and gathers his
pharisaical robes about him and pro-
ceeds to do about the same thing he
did when John Young Brown defeated
him for the nomination. Take from
him the name made illustrious
by his great ancestor, and there is
nothing left.

Is it so, Amaryllis?
"This whole silver business, where
it is not sheer ignorance, is pure dema-
gogy," says the Courier-Journal. Is it
so, Amaryllis? Let Phyllis question
the beneath the shadow of great
Watterson, in whose shoes you are
rattling to beat thunder.
What, then, did the Courier-Jour-
nal mean when it said these words,
speaking of the Southern States:
"If the fifters of high tariff, protec-
tion and monometalism were struck of
the limbs of that incomparable giant-
ness to the south of us there is no na-
tion in the world that could wrestle
with her for the capital prize in the
world of commerce."

"Yet despite the tariff and the
single money standard, which bear pe-
culiarly against her chief interests she
is growing and flourishing faster" etc.
And then gentle Amaryllis, tell thy
Phyllis what the Courier-Journal
meant when, speaking of the single
gold standard unspeakable felony, it
delivered itself in this fashion.
"The present system of silver coinage
in the Western Hemisphere is a system
of jugglery which deludes the masses
of men with the external show of the
same double standard currency that
existed from time immemorial until

And what, O. High Munkety-Munk
of the single gold standard folk, did
the Courier-Journal mean when it
said the restoration of the ancient
rights of silver would cause universal
expansion and buoyancy?
Now rise on your dexter limbs,
Amaryllis, and say "Wot!"—Cov-
ington Commonwealth.

"The striking down of silver comes
from the cold phlegmatic, marble
heart of avarice—avarice that seeks to
paralyze labor, increase the burden of
debt, and fill the land with suffering to
gratify the lust for gold. Avarice
surrounded by every comfort refuses
to be satisfied without the strangle-
hold of all the labor in the land. War,
pestilence, and famine may spread
their baleful wings over the land, but
their evils are not to be compared with
the contraction of our circulation
medium which throws out of employ-
ment millions of laborers, enforcing
idleness, bringing tears to every cheek,
sorrow to every home, hunger and
starvation to every door. Yet this is
what the advocates of scarce money
are doing to-day in the name of the
laborer. Listen to the soft, sweet note
of the siren as she sings from the
vaults of the national bankers, about
dishonest dollars' drive out into banish-
ment the silver dollars of our fathers,
call in the silver certificates, retire
the treasury notes, make money so
scarce that the poor bankers of New
York can buy a bushel of wheat for
ten cents, make it impossible for
people to pay their debts, make labor
so cheap that the working man can
only earn enough to pay the interest to
the money lender and taxes to sup-
port the government, and you will
again see the return of all these hor-
rors intensified. So let the man who
lives by labor, and his representative
here be not deceived by shams and
false pretenses that are thrown around
this measure, filled to the brim with
the direct consequence to millions of
people. Let the laborer remember
that scarce money is his sleepless and
unforgiving foe; a foe whose boom
never swells with a tear of pity. No
one can deny that it increases the bur-
den of debt which the laborer must
pay. And yet with this abyss of
human suffering, we are entreated to
drag the country to the torture and
agonies of contraction. With a fore-
head that refuses to be ashamed, it
demands that Congress pass an act
that will paralyze all the forces of
production. In this hour fraught
with peril to the whole country, I ap-
peal to the unpurchased representa-
tives of the people to meet this

until the people's money is restored
with gold as it was years ago."—Roger
Q. Mills, in U. S. Senate 1895.

Carroll Wright the Commissioner
of Labor, makes an estimate of the
losses caused by strikes in the United
States during the thirteen and a half
years ending June 30, 1894. He
computes that \$94,824,837 was lost
to employers, and \$190,439,382 to
employees.

The pampered son of wealth can
take pot luck with the world, and is
therefore acquainted with adversity.
Cassius M. Clay is wealthy and has
had things pretty much his own;
when he was defeated four years ago,
he sulked in his own wealth bedecked
tent, while Wat Hardin went upon
the hustlings and worked like a
Trojan for the ticket. This year
Clay was defeated and it is no surprise
to hear that he is again displeased
with everybody but himself.

Senator Sherman has written a
book about the politics of the country
for the past forty years. He indirec-
tly makes some caustic criticisms of
men who have been co-temporaneous
with him, and his book is creating
considerable comment.

After he makes a trip to Atlanta,
President Cleveland will ask some
member of the cabinet when the elec-
tions takes place this fall.

STATE FINANCES.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

er rate of taxation than will be found
in almost any other state in the Union
the people of the state are to be
congratulated on having so far es-
caped the condition of affairs that
has followed wherever the Republi-
can party, with all its ignorance, pre-
judice and greed, has obtained con-
trol.

The total bonded debt of the state
exclusive of the perpetual school
bonds, which by their terms can not
be redeemed, and are but endow-
ments of the common school fund, is
but \$614,000, \$114,000 of which is
due in 1896, and \$500,000 due in
1905. The available assets to meet
this debt are:

In Treasury (to credit of Sinking Fund),	\$139,891.11
Four Hundred shares Bank of Louisville stock,	30,450.00
Turnpike stock at present value,	500,000.00
Making a total of	\$670,341.11

In addition thereto the current
rate of taxation for Sinking Fund
purposes would be amply sufficient
to meet the entire bonded debt at its
maturity, without using any portion
of the assets now held by the Com-
missioners of the Sinking Fund.

There is no other debt or demand
of any other nature or kind against
the state, except current claims for
charities, salaries and the ordinary
expenses of the state government.
All of these claims will be paid as
soon as they can be audited and

"UNCLE JEFF."

Livingston County Will Vote for
Her Sterling Citizen.

Smithland, Ky., Oct. 19, 1895.

Ed. Press:—In a few more weeks
the voters of Livingston and Critten-
den counties will determine by their
votes who shall represent them in the
next General Assembly of Kentucky.
In the exercise of the elective fran-
chise, each voter should carefully con-
sider the character and qualification
of the candidates to be voted for, and
especially in this election. The can-
didates of the Republican and Popu-
list parties are gentlemen, but they
are not affiliating with the Democra-
tic party. Each is trying to defeat
the party. Each represent principles
that the Democratic party never has
and never will endorse. A vote for
either of the gentlemen representing
said parties, is not only a vote against
Hon. T. J. Nickells, but a direct vote
against the Democratic party. Mr.
Nickells is a life long Democrat, and
has always been in the fore-
front of his battles. Cost and labor
were disregarded, and when the bugle
sounded, T. J. Nickells could always
be found around ready for the con-
flict. He never tired or grew weary,
when his party called him. His an-
cestors before him had implanted in
their natures, Democratic principles
learned from the fathers of the
grand old party. He never knew
easier than to love her truths and to
follow her precepts. Grown gray in
her service, he has only once
asked a favor at her hands. He be-
came a candidate for the Legislature
and submitted his claim as a loyal
Democrat, to the action of the party.
He was honest, and from every stump
told you his creed. The party called
a primary election to determine who
should be selected as its standard
bearer in this contest. Three noble
and true men as lives, were parties
seeking the nomination, and the party
gave it to Nickells. He is the
candidate of the Democratic party
now. Will you Democrats permit
your party and standard bearer to go
down to defeat. Our standard bearer
is a noble, true-hearted and christian
gentleman. He is loved by all that
know him. He is generous, kind and
courteous. He has a fine mind, and
will, if elected, be an honor to his
district, his state and country. With
such a man at the head of our col-
umns, with the banner of our party
in his hands, inscribed thereon,
"Equal rights to all, and exclusive
privileges to none." Will you, Demo-
crats, roll up your sleeves and warm
up your blood, and go to work and
elect honest Jeff Nickells. Remember
that a Jackson, Jefferson, Cal-
houn and Boyd of the past, and the
great men of today, call you to
action. I am glad to say that all the
Democrats of old Livingston will sup-
port Mr. Nickells, here where we
know him, we know that he will do
to trust and we are for him. If there
is a Democrat in the county against
him I do not know it, and we do ear-
nestly hope old Crittenden will do so

CHAT'S PERIL. A Story of Panther Hollow.

Written for the Press by Robert C. Haynes, Author of "Fent's
Christmas," Etc.

CHAPTER XIX.

PERILS OF PANTHER HOLLOW.

How vain are human estimates!
How trifling, as a rule!
How visionary, too, are they
When based upon a mule!

Old Jude had some good qualities.
He was docile in his way;
Trustworthy, too, about the farm—
Could draw a plow all day.

A splendid saddle too, he was,
Could gallop, trot, or rack;
But one should never try a whip
Upon his flank or back.

And one great disadvantage was,
He knew not how to follow,
As Driver's mule, the many roads
Winding through Panther Hollow.

It was, as been plainly seen,
Is where the trouble lay;
And this the mule to miss the route.
And Chat to lose his way.

It was Chat's aim for him, of course,
To go by Wildcat Hill,
And strike the path from Bear's Ro-
Down near the water mill.

But this, as seen, he did not do;
Instead he'd gone between
Hobgoblin Cave and Tiger's Nob.
Down into Wolf Ravine.

And 'twas just as he'd reach'd this point
Old Jude turn'd quickly round;
And Chat had heard, as said before,
"A most unwelcome sound."

If Chat had but retain'd his wits—
Had not got frightened so—
His peril might have been far less;
'Twas that unthoughtful blow.

The mule dashed off with frightful
speed—
As fast as he could go;
He check'd not for the tighten'd reins.
Nor for the cries of "whoa!"

The hungry wolves came yelping on,
Intent upon their prey;
While Chat, upon his madden'd beast,
Dashed on—away! away!

Sometimes he'd leap a deep ravine
And land he'd gone below;
Then rise aloft—would Chat hold on?
Or would he have to go?

Chat shudder'd at the very thought!
It almost took his breath;
He knew not to fall among the wolves
Would be an instant death.

The wolves were now behind, before,
And round on either side,
Yelping like demons bent on ruin—
Could Chat hold out to ride?

"Good thing I'm not on Driver's mule,"
Mused Chat. "If he should fall
Among these blam'd wolves 'twould fix
me up—"

I'd not be in it 'till!
Old Jude then gave a despairing leap—
For filled Chat with despair—
For he was hur'd with mighty force,
High up into the air!

My eyes fill up with blinding tears—
Your dear, sweet face again!

"May never hear your voice again—
A sad, sad fate is that—
May never hear your dear, sweet lips
whisper, 'I love you Chat.'"

"You've always been so faithful too;
True as a girl could be—
Truer than any girl e'er was
To Fate or Fent or Dee."

While Chat was meditating thus,
The wolves still gather'd round;
Now glancing up toward the limb,
Now lying on the ground.

"I wish I'd owned square up," mused
Chat.
"About that doll and log;
I ought to've said I never took
A square-up at the foot."

"This true things worked out well
enough;
I gained her little heart,
And that was worth the world to me.
She had mine from the start."

"She has it yet, I'm proud to say;
'Though here 'mong beast and bat
And spectre—she's my Laura yet,
And I'm still her Chat.'"

"If I'd selected Driver's mule—
A splendid beast to ride—
I'd now have been a bachelor,
And she'd have been my bride."

"And I'd have been a happy man;
'Tomorrow, too, at dinner,
They'd say I had a sweeter wife,
Than Dave or Corry Minner.'"

Alas! why should I ponder thus!
I can but sit and wait—
A victim of the merciless,
And stern and cruel fate.

"I wonder how 'twould be with her,
Should I be snatched away;
To quit the mortal wales of life,
Not live to see the day?"

"What would the future be to her?
How would she pass her life?
Would she some day—O God, forbid!
Become another's wife?"

He clutch'd the limb convulsively;
Looked frightfully around;
Great beads of sweat burst out and fell,
And lodged upon the ground.

These painful thoughts rush'd thro' his
mind;
Their depths he could not delve;
The old town clock, like death knells,
Tolled

The lonely hour of twelve.
Its tones died out and stillness reigned;
A solemn hush would follow
The falling of a single leaf—
Midnight in Panther Hollow!

The moon, half hid shown dimly down;
Weird clouds went flitting by;
In ghost-like forms they seem'd to chase
Each other through the sky.

Could hear the throbbing of his heart;
In fear he looked around;
The wolves were sleeping 'neath the
tree,
All lying on the ground.

A feeling he could not describe,
A sense, somehow, of dread,
Of loneliness, came over him,
As though among the dead.

He feared to move, or even look;
His eyes tho' seem'd to dwell,
In spite of him, on Spectre's Roost—
Though why he could not tell.

Grim shadows flitted here and there,
And gathered as they rali,
Till they in misty silence, formed
Themselves into a man.

The phantom—perfect human form—
Or as it seem'd to Chat!
Advanced, with silent footsteps; toward
The tree on which he sat.

Chat's hair stood straight upon his
head;
He pressed against his heart;
It throbs almost like thunder tones.
The sounds would make him start.

It passed a little to the right,
Some twenty yards away,
And by the moonlight Chat could
see
The form as though 'twere day.

Its garments, so it seem'd to Chat,
Were white—unstained by dirt—
Except its leather-colored pants,
And yellow vest, or shirt.

'Twould sit along, then seem to pause,
As though in dread or fear,
Then raise its hand, as though to strike
Some phantom traveller.

It glided on, as so it seem'd,
Until, at last, it gave
A mighty leap, then disappeared
Among the hobgoblin cave.

